

dered him completely amiable, and made the old lady conceive an inclination for him uncommon for a stranger's child, especially of so mean a birth.



Thus having often kissed him, she withheld he had been her own. But why, said she, can't I do for him, though no kin to me by birth? His mother gave him birth, now I'll give him education; the principal and most necessary care by which real love can be expressed to a child.

So having given orders, that a good school might be enquired after, she put him to board to a master, whose commendable character of instructing his scholars, in their duty

duty to God and man, as well as in literature, had procured him a great number of children of the best families. There she intended to have kept him, till he was by years and learning qualified for some genteel trade; intending to leave him something in her will, to set him up, when out of his time.

But now ill fate began to shew its averseness to poor *Phil's* happiness: The worthy lady died suddenly, and was interred three days after, to his unspeakable prejudice, and threatening ruin.

The master having conceived a particular love for the boy (whose uncommon docility, and extraordinary aptness in learning, had overtaken the rest of his school-fellows, though of a much longer standing) was very much vexed at the thought of his going away to his parents, they being no longer able to continue his schooling. At length the old man concludes to give him his learning, if his relations would find him in board, and other necessities.

This being concluded on by all parties, *Phil*, continued to go to school, for the space of four years longer; and at the expiration of that time, had made such a progress in his learning, that he was, in some respects, qualified